

The DBZ gang... work at Office Depot?!

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Summary: So the gangs working at Office Depot... heh... we're evil, we know {mild cursing and MUCH sillyness... that's about it}

The DBZ gang... work at Office Depot?!

School Days Sale, twenty-five percent off, eh?", said Dennis grandfather, securing his grandson's stuffy jacket. "Don't take that off, I heard someone died of hypoxia in there." The youngen looked confused. He didn't understand but wasn't going to argue because he wanted his dear ole' granddad to buy him something. Ronald, Dennis' best friend, stared at his rare holifoil Pokemon cards. In they walked in a scurry.

>
 Inside there were people bustling about and having bitch slap fights over merchandise. On aisle ten a strange blue-haired woman was busy making a pathway out of highlighters. It seemed she liked pink. The trio walked along, Ronald kicked some highlighters out of the intriguing pattern.

>
 "You stupid little asshole!!", yelled Bulma as she chased after him with a wooden ruler.

> "Ha-ha!! You're stupid!!", he yelled as he unknowingly ran right into an odd man eating a pink eraser. His receding hairline scared the young boy and he ran right into the rack of poster boards.

> "Why!??!", asked Dennis and he hid behind a copy machine. Mr. Zaldiba gasped and hid under a rock. He didn't understand, it didn't make sense. It just didn't click at all. He wanted to sit down.

> "Bulma," yelled the receding hairline man, "give me a price check on prune juice!"

> "Wrong store you stupid ass!!", yelled Ronald as he fled outside and jumped into the Ohio River.

> Just then a walking tube of lipstick walked into the store. She was beautiful, beautiful enough to make Goku fall from the rafters. A loud crash evaded the store.

> "Whoa....", said Goku as he watched the radiant rouge make it's way

towards the crayons. He quickly followed. She began opening boxes and throwing the crayons on the floor, she seemed to be looking for something.

> "Hey....," said Goku as he leaned on the measuring sticks, trying to look all cool and giving a coy smile, "I just fixed those!"

> The crayon frowned and quickly stood under a strobe light, melting into a big mess of radiant whore-red. Bulma freaked.

> "OH MY GOODNESS!!! VEGETA'S GOING TO HAVE A TITTY ATTACK!" She ran for dear life, ran right into Trunks...baby Trunks. He toddled over to aisle umpteen and picked up a crayon, scarfing it and burping.

> "Trunks! You're going to poop in colours now! I think I broke a nail....". With that she had a mental elapse and fainted.

> Vegeta smiled and laughed evilly as he walked towards the folders to discard some bubblegum. He understood. He sat right on an old woman's bag.

> "HEY! That's my bag you vermin!", she shrieked as she zoomed right towards him. She had a nice beard.

> Vegeta saw the facial hair, yelped and quickly exited stage right.

> Ten miles away from our destination.....

> A young couple walks down the beach, rejoicing that the story has ended.

End
file.